The clouds in the summer sky Don't do shit for the heat The girls in their summer clothes Only slight relief there's nothing to do but wait it out The boys in their summer bands Sweat as they give it their all The bands might be good But probably won't last through the fall And there's nothing to do now Except to sing, sweat and shout And there's nothing to do but wait it out The clouds in the summer sky Don't do shit for the heat But the girls and the shores And the summer nights are still nice to see And there's nothing to do now Except to sing, sweat and shout And there's nothing to do but Wait it out